An account of a sort of Paper *made of* Linum Asbestinum *found in* Wales *in a Letter to the* Publisher, *from* Edward LLoyd *of* Jesus Coll. Oxon.

IN obedience to your commands I have here sent you all the account I am able to give at present of the *Lapis Amianthus* or *Linum fossile Asbestinum* which you were inform'd (and that truly) was to be found in the *Isle* of *Anglesey*: wherein I shall choose to refer it to your own judgment to determine whether this be the same kind with the *Asbestos* of the *Ancients*, or in some respects different from it. Nor shall I mention any thing out of *Authors* relating to it; well knowing that would prove but needless to you, as being not unacquainted with whatever has been said of it: But shall onely give you some bare informations of it from my own *Experience*. It is found in no small quantity in the Parish of *LLan-Fair yng Hornwy* in the Northern part of *Anglesey*; where it runs in veins through a Rock of Stone in hardness and colour not unlike *Flint*. These veins are generally about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch deep; which is the length of the *Amiantus*, and is seldome longer, but often shorter. It is compoled of a *lanuginous* matter exactly resembling that of *pappous Plants*; but so closely compact, that till you draw a Pin, or any such sharp thing, cross the grain of it, it appears onely a shining Stone; there being not the least filament of *lint* to be perceived in it. In its natural form some of it looks *whitish*, and some *Straw-colour'd*, but all shining: but if pounded in a Mortar, the brightness disappears, and the whole becomes *whitish*. Note that above and beneath the veins there's a very thin *septum* of terrene matter between the *Amiantus*, and the Stone whereto it adheres. I put a small quantity of the *lint* in the *fire*, which grew red hot; but though it remain'd there $\frac{1}{4}$ of an hour, I could not perceive that it was any thing consumed. I twisted some of it also in form of a *Week*, as you had done that

of *Cyprus* before, and dipping it in *Oyl* it gave as good a *flame* as other *Weeks*, till the *Oyl* was conſum'd; the *Week* remaining in the ſame proportion as at firſt. Being ſatisfied it was *incombuſtible*, and inſtructed by one of your *Chymical Lectures* in the *Natural Hiſtory Schoole*, that *Paper* had, and might be made of it, I reſolv'd to try whether *any* could be made of *this*; which if not uſeful, might at leaſt prove ſurprizing to ſuch as knew not the *material* of it, by its not yielding to the *fire*; to which end I pounded ſome quantity of it in a *Stone Mortar*, till it became a downy ſubſtance and ſeem'd very fit for that purpoſe. Then I ſifted it through a fine *Searce* by which means I purg'd it indifferent well from its *terrene* parts; for what Earth or Stones I could not pick out of it before, or at the pounding, being reduced to a pouder came through the *Searce*, the *Linum* remaining. Having thus pounded it and cleanſed it, I brought it to the *Paper-mil*; and putting it in water in a veſſel juſt capacious enough to make Paper with ſuch a quantity; I ſtirred it pretty much, and deſired the *workmen* to proceed with it in their uſual method of making *Paper*, with their *writing-paper Mould*: onely to ſtir it about ever before they put their Mould in; conſidering it as a far more ponderous ſubſtance than what they uſed; and that conſequently if not immediatly taken up after it was agitated, it would ſubſide. *Paper* made of it proved but very courſe and too apt to tear, whereof I have ſent you a Sheet. But this being the firſt tryal, I have ſome reaſons to believe it may be much improved; nor did the *workmen* doubt but in caſe it were pounded in one of their *Mortars* for 20 Hours ſpace it would make good *writing-paper*; which, when I ſhall receive a ſufficient quantity of it, I deſign to try. In the mean while be pleaſed to accept of this ſuperficial account of it, in token of gratitude from

Your moſt oblig'd Servant
E. LLOYD.